



THE GOAT

Published Monthly, The Chronicles of "A" R.C.D.

Price 10 cents.

Vol. I.

Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, P.Q., March 17, 1923.

No. I.

HOCKEY TEAM, "A" SQN. R.C.D.



Top Row—Pte. Green, Pte. Brebner, L.Cpl. Gilmore, Cpl. Barker (Capt.), Pte. McKerral, Pte. Durnford, Pte. Harmer.
Bottom Row—Pte. Mercier, Pte. Kelly, Capt. Drury, Pte. Morin, Pte. Boucher.

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'e made men weep on land and sea;
An' what 'e thought 'e might require,
'e went and took the same as me."

A Monthly Journal Published in Interests of "A" Squadron, R.C.D.

EDITOR—Q.M.S.I. A. M. Doyle (I.C.) R.C.D.

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Advertising Manager—L. Cpl. M. J. Gilmore, R.C.D.

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The Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, Que., March 17th, 1923.
With the Permission of Major D. B. Bowie, D.S.O.

In this, the initial issue of your own paper, it is but fitting that we should outline our aims and objects; set forth our editorial intentions and make it plain beyond doubt the position we occupy; in what relation we stand to you, and the rights and privileges you possess and may demand in our columns.

In the first place we are your official mouthpiece. The "Goat" is essentially for the Squadron, by the Squadron, and with the Squadron all the time. The interests of the "Drag" will always be and must remain paramount. Our columns are free and accessible to you all. In our pages rank will have no precedence; and the different sections of the paper, devoted to separate objects, will be welded together as a perfect whole for the advancement, betterment and welfare of "A" Squadron.

In editing a paper all is not fair sailing; there are numerous traps and pitfalls ahead, so we must pull together with unity and good fellowship, and we will lead the "Goat" with what ability we possess so as to ensure success.

Personalities must not be descended to. Political matters will be strictly taboo. Sectarian subjects cannot find a place in our columns. Without being "kill-joys" we will stand for honesty, decency and uprightness of purpose and independence in speech and action will be our motto.

With a very limited field in which to work we must of necessity, rely to a great extent upon the sayings and doings of the Squadron for copy. If, therefore, you are caricatured with either pen or pencil; if the laugh is on you or against you, we would ask you to take it in good part, watch your opportunity and hit back hard—but not below the belt.

It is one of our functions to promote and foster the feeling without which an army, a regiment, a squadron or a troop can never hope to excel—Esprit de Corps. In this we seek the assistance of every fellow Dragoon. The regiment with a proud and honourable record in its archives expects it. The "Goat," in many ways, can be the medium of the furtherance of this object and if we attain it through our columns our existence will be fully justified.

TO OUR PATRONS.

To you who have, through your generosity and support made it possible for the "Goat" to become a fait accompli, we, on behalf of "A" Squadron, R.C.D., beg to tender you our sincere thanks. The representative nature of our business announcements proclaims the excellent reception we received on all sides. That many well known firms do not figure in our pages is not their fault. The production of a journal, no matter how small, entails considerable time and trouble being spent on it. In soliciting our advertisements we, naturally, gave first thought to those with whom we already were in touch and had business relations; the general canvass will follow as the opportunity affords, and as the advertisements increase in number so, proportionately, will the letter press and illustrations. Every business man is well acquainted with the existing high cost of production in the paper world, and that cost can only be met through commercial support accorded to us. We have already outlined our ambitions and expressed our hopes. It remains to a great extent with you as to whether they will be fulfilled or not.

To our civilian and business friends we, therefore, make our bow and trust that such slight mistakes, as are unavoidable in a first class issue, will be overlooked and our efforts appreciated.

THE GOAT.

In order not to offend those who may regard the choice of name with disfavor, it may be stated that the name was chosen by a committee from a number of names submitted by the Garrison.

It is not an attempt to disparage the noble animal that graces our Regimental Crest. At the same time the Regimental Crest had to be shown otherwise the publication might have been published by anyone, and there would be nothing distinctive about the paper.

Our Springbok has been frequently called a Goat by those who know no better and the Facetious, the former to be pitied, the latter to be ignored.

The old members of our Regiment were scattered far and wide on demobilization. All are now busy trying to make up the time lost in the long years between 1914 and 1918, and consequently are too busy to write.

The need of a paper of some sort is plainly evident, as a connecting file between ourselves and our friends of other days. Hence "THE GOAT."

Personal and Regimental

OUR WAR TIME ASSOCIATES.

Brig.-Gen. C. L. Gregory, C.B., C.M.G., formerly commanding Secunderabad Brigade, is now Col. Commandant, 4th Indian Cavalry Bde. (Meerut); Brig.-Gen. C. H. Rankin, C.M.G., D.S.O., formerly Commanding Amballa Brigade, is now Col. Commandant, 2nd Indian Cavalry Bde. (Sialkot); Major F. Gwatkin, D.S.O., M.C., 18 Lancers, who will be remembered as G.S.O. 3, 5th Cav. Div., is with him as Brig.-Major. The Secunderabad Brigade is now commanded by Col. C. A. Godwin, C.M.G., D.S.O., who used to be Gen. Staff Officer with the 4th Cav. Div.

Captain C. L. Andrews, M.C., 31st Lrs., formerly of our Div. Signalling Sqn., is now a student at the Staff College, Camberly.

Major-Gen. J. E. B. Seely, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., our former Brigd., and his A.D.C. Capt. (now Major) Sir Archibald Sinclair, Bart., both were candidates in the last election. The course was too stiff for them and they finished well out of the running, but they are both good losers, and will try again and we hope with better success. The two K.E.H. officers, Lieut.-Col. the Hon. A. C. Murray, and Lieut.-Col. Frank Hilder, who most will remember as Sqn. Commanders in the K.E.H., were both elected. There were no better Officers and England has few better M.P.'s.

Sergt. (Lefty) Henry, late of B. Sqn., is now a Sqn. S.M. in the L.S.H. Mickey Bowes, also late of B. Sqn., transferred his allegiance to the same unit and is now a Sergt.

We received a card from ex-Cpl. George Morris a short time ago. He has not been seen since he was wounded in the raid on Buisson Gaulin Farm, in Feb. 1918.

Information has been recently received that Pte. Vere, late of B. Sqn., is seriously ill at Stratford, Ont. He used to take a very

prominent part at our Regimental concerts in France. He was an exceptionally good singer, and was very popular with the unit.

Count Guy D'E Etchegoyen, who used to be a very popular interpreter and a great friend of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade, was heard from recently; he is at Ismailia, Egypt, where he holds an official position with the Suez Canal Company.

Capt. A. J. Creer, M.C., who is now practicing law at Hamilton, Ont., recently paid us a visit. He said that Lieut. W. H. Ward was also practising law in the city.

Col. T. J. de M. Taschereau, former Vet. Officer now retired, is living at Quebec.

The former Div. Commander, 3rd Cav. Div. Major-Gen. A. E. W. Harmon, C.B., D.S.O., is now Col. Comdt. 1st Cav. Bde., Aldershot.

We regret to report the death of a very old friend, Lieut.-Col. J. A. Hesketh, C.M.G., D.S.O., a former Commanding Officer L.S.H. Death took place recently at Winnipeg.

Lieut.-Col. R. G. H. Howard-Vyse, C.M.G., D.S.O., who used to be Gen. Staff Officer, 5th Cav. Div., is now commanding his Regiment, The Royal Horse Guards, and is stationed at Windsor.

Brig.-Gen. C. M. Nelles, C.M.G., is wintering in Bermuda. Lieut. G. H. Boulter is now engaged in Engineering in Peru.

Lieut. E. Bray is now with a financial corporation in Chicago.

Ex-Sgt. A. D. Martin, D.C.M., is now with the Disabled Soldier Civil Reestablishment Dept. at Montreal. He sometimes pays the Barracks a visit. At present he is doing a great deal for his former comrades. Ex-Sergt. Nash is in Ottawa, working with the same Department.

Two of our former Officers, Capt. L. P. Sherwood and Lieut. W. E. Blue, are now with the 5th P.L.D.G's. The former in command, the latter second in command.

Ex-Sergt. C. Olmstead, D.C.M., M.M., is with the same unit in command of a Squadron.

Pte. D. T. Brown, who was wounded in March 1918, is reported to be in the Christie Street Hospital, Toronto, suffering from effects of wounds.

Capt. H. E. Cochrane, M.C., and A. E. Jarvis, M.C., are now in the firm of A. E. Jarvis & Company, Bankers and Brokers, Toronto. Capt. F. H. Wilkes is now an architect in the same city.

Col. J. W. Lamont, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., R.H.A. formerly C.R.A. 2nd Indian Cavalry Division, is now C.R.A. 59th (Northumberland) Div.

The 7th Dragoon Guards, which has been amalgamated with the 4th D.G's, is now stationed at Secunderabad, and commanded by Lieut.-Col. C. F. Hunter, D.S.O.

The 8th Hussars is now stationed in Egypt and commanded by Lieut.-Col. J. Van der Byl, D.S.O., who will be remembered as the popular Comondant of the Junior Officers' School, at Ault.

CURRENT EVENTS.

By Our Office Boy.

At our Olympus the gods are stirring from their winter sleep. There is much talk about Government Railways and their policies, commercial treaties with France, Immigration, etc.

There is nothing concrete in any of the discussions as yet, but when the Annual Budget comes down for discussion, the usual arguments, for, and against the Militia Estimates, since we have had a Parliament, will be voiced as loudly as ever, and with the same result.

In England, for the first time in history there is a labour opposition. The leader has more than once been forced to admonish his followers for non-compliance with Parliamentary customs and usages and for language that is more forceful than dignified, but it has ever been thus. It is very easy to talk and make suggestions when no responsibility is incurred, but place responsibility on the most radical of the party and they become conservatives. There are demands for intervention in Ruhr and withdrawal from Irak, but no one who has made these suggestions has made any statement as to the probable costs or consequences either. The very obvious lessons from the recent situation in the Near East seem lost on many of the representatives of the people. The attitude of the extremist appears to be: "No one shall have anything that I have not, and somebody shall pay for that which I have." At least that is

how a recent London paper expressed it.

The French have followed out M. Poincare's policy in letter and spirit, but its results are not apparent as yet, save that French troops are occupying the best industrial regions of Germany. In theory it appears to be bad political economy, but it may work out satisfactorily in practice. Again, one is bound to sympathize with our Ally who is really trying to collect from a defaulting debtor even if the methods employed are different from British methods. At any rate it is giving the Germans a taste of their own medicine and if France is not getting coal that is worth considering.

The Bolshevik is exporting wheat after crying for assistance for the starving, but that has been their policy from the beginning. They made themselves felt at Lauzanne and elected to speak for Turkey as well. The wily Turk allowed this as long as it was to his advantage. In spite of all this, the terms were put on paper, but it now appears that the extremist at Angora has got control. It may be only temporarily, but for the present at least, the Treaty made at Lauzanne will go unsigned. In order not to jeopardize chances of settlement the British ships have been withdrawn from Smyrna, but no such risks have been run at Constantinople, where ships have been retained to remove the British colony if necessary.

The Poles and the Lithuanians are again muttering in their sleep. The Bulgarians, too, have been trying to make themselves heard. They want seacoast and are demanding it with presumably, the Polish corridor as a precedent and probably bearing in mind that all those who were beaten in the late war have, more or less, dictated terms.

Our cousins to the South of us have finally approved of the Debt Funding Scheme. It has apparently been forgotten that the debt as far as Britain is concerned, was only incurred for our allies whose paper the U.S.A. did not see fit to accept. The money was spent in the U.S., and the prices paid were by no means small, and the U.S. was then in the war "with all her resources." Now payment for these resources is requested, and Britain is paying.

However, it seems impossible to keep national affairs out of party politics, and it shows that Britain has many friends in the U.S.A. amongst the politicians as well as the statesmen. The mere mention of taking any part in the League of Nations causes severe convulsion in the political bodies, but one wonders what opinions thinking Americans have on the subject.

It is apparent from remarks made by a prominent American at Toronto recently, that there is something like Commercial Federation of all American Nations in the wind. It is suggested that one problem be dealt with at a time and Europeans' conditions stabilized first, and after all European Commerce is at present, at least, as important as South American.

Signor Mussolini seems to be making things interesting in Italy, but for how long it will continue, and the results, cannot be foreseen. It appears that France counted on his support in dealing with Germany, but thus far it has been purely vocal, and the Italian trumpet has been giving forth uncertain sounds.

REMARKS BY N.I.B.

After a very strenuous search throughout Barracks and vicinity, I have managed to get hold of a very much worn copy of the history of St. Johns (including Barracks) and in looking through some of its back pages, I came across a very interesting item, which detailed, what was then known as a Barracks Concert, smoking or otherwise, and it struck me at the time, that if they could do those kind of things in those days, then we, in our year of advanced science, should be able to do likewise. I promptly interviewed our worthy entertainment manager and he has promised to put this motion in action, and in the meantime has submitted a possible programme, more or less on approval. I have taken the liberty to append herewith one or two of the items, so that those selected may have a chance to jerk back a little, if they have not already been given the tip:—

S. Sgt. Hill, song, "The Village Blacksmith."
Sgt. Merrix, song, "All I want is a little bit of loving."
Pte. Jeffreys, recitation, "Two ditry littleh ands."
S.Q.M.S. Snape, song, "I've brought the coal."
Pte. Harmer, song, "They go wild simply wild over me."
Pte. Chandler, song, "My fiddle is my sweetheart."
S.S.M. Smith, selected, Silly Ass—at the piano.
Cpl. Hargreaves, song, "I've had a good day today."
Sgt. Hopkinson, song, "I'm alright but the world's all wrong."
Pte. Desfosses, song, "The Flower Song."
Sgt. King, song, "The Bachelor Gay."
Sgt. Langleny, song, "Memories," with orchestral accompaniment.
Sgt. Hanaghan, song, "Boiled beef and carrots."
Maj. Stethem, song, "P. C. 49."

Sgt. Davies, song, "I'm tired."
Pte. Mason, song, "I wasn't born to be lonesome."
Sgt. Waters, song, "After I've gone."
Sgt. Goodall, M.M., song, "The ages of man."
Pte. Bilton, song, "Nature's made a big mistake."
Sgt. Barker, song, "Patching up the seats of the mighty."

I have also learned that Ptes. Manning and Sullivan have volunteered to present their famous horizontal bar and flying trapeze act, which should be very interesting, as it is a long time ago since either of these two artists performed in public.

Our old and respected friend, Q.M.S. Dowdell, in his last letter from Prescott, Ont., tells me he is having a very good time, and the Provisional School class that he is assisting to conduct, are getting along famously. In fact, he states that they are so enthusiastic that last Saturday they both came and shook hands with him.

"BRAN MASH."

Tommy Howe was entertaining the Sgts. Mess one evening with a selection of bagpipe music on the Victrola. An argument arose as to the origin of this windy instrument, some said the Egyptians used them, and that probably some ancient specimens would be found in Tutankhamen's tomb. Another claimed the Gurkas of India had the honour of being the first to use them. The controversy was brought to a climax by a certain N.C.O. claiming that the bagpipes originated in Ireland and that the Irish sold them to the Scotch for a joke. Tommy has not seen the joke yet.

An altercation took place in one of the barrack rooms as to which nation had the keenest sense of humour. The merits of the Irish, Scotch, English and the Yankee were debated upon, but no decision could be reached. The men finally agreed to put it up to the "Goat" to be the deciding factor. The "Goat" after due deliberation and having chewed up a few tin cans, boots and saddle blankets, etc., decided to award the victory to the Scotch. On being asked his reason for thinking the Scotch had the keenest sense of humour, he replied, "Because it is a gift."

Confound you sir, said the General, I wish you would be more careful. Instead of addressing this letter to the Intelligence Officer, you have addressed it to the Intelligence Officer. Don't you know there is no such a person in the army?

GREAT SCIENTIFIC SENSATION.

As a result of Pte. Wheeler's startling revelations at last month's meeting of the "Employed Scientific Research Society," a fierce controversy rages. Pte. Wheeler advances a theory that "the brute beast was endowed with the same calculating and reasoning mind as a human being," and told a very strange story in support of it. Professor King leads the faction which refuses to accept Pte. Wheeler's theory. Professor King speaking to our reporter, said: "The absolute ignorance of the people who advance this ridiculous theory, leads one to doubt whether their brain is as highly developed as the brute beast." Professor Thomas How, who supports Pte. Wheeler in his theory, said: "If my dog had not as much brains as some of the people round here, I'd shoot it."

As our paper is non-party, we will simply tell Pte. Wheeler's story and let our readers judge for themselves.

Pte. Wheeler is employed as a waiter in the Officers' Mess. When the members of this mess desire his presence they press a button, thus ringing a bell in the pantry. Pte. Wheeler had answered this bell a number of times and found no one in the ante-room where the bell-push is situated. At first he thought it was Capt. Le Blanc playing one of the practical jokes, for which he is famous. He visioned the gallant Captain stealing down the stairs, ringing the bell and then bounding up the stairs chuckling gleefully. However, after quiet observation he rejected this theory. Then he investigated the matter thoroughly and found a cobweb all round the bell. From this he deduced, in a manner worthy of Sherlock Holmes at his best, the fact that the spider, in moments of loneliness was ringing the bell so that it could avail itself of the pleasure of his (Pte. Wheeler's) company. "Now," said Pte. Wheeler, "I consider that this spider showed as much reasoning power as some of the people it has been my misfortune to meet."

So there the matter rests, fair readers, and if you can make any sense of it—well—go to it.

In order to assist our correspondent and readers, we have solved this remarkable problem by applying the third axiom of Euclid i.e., "Things which are equal to the same are equal to one another." —The Editor.

Was it innocence or guile that prompted a member of a recent snow fatigue to arm himself with a stable fork for that strenuous work?

"THE LAST POST."

The thanks of the Sergeants' Mess are due to "Big Sam" who recently put a new cloth on the bed and cushions of their billiard table. The table is now in excellent condition and many keenly contested games are being played on it. It is the unanimous opinion of the members of the Mess that the table is better than ever. "Thank you, Sam."

While our advertising manager was canvassing advertisements in the town he was asked the following question: "If you were not an Irishman, what would you be?" All natives of the "Ould Sod" should go to A. Patenaude, barber, for the answer.

The question is very often asked as to why the Royal Canadian Dragoons, a Canadian regiment, wear as a badge the "Springbok," an animal which is native to South Africa. This distinctive badge was awarded to the Regiment after the South African Campaign as an official recognition of the splendid services rendered by the Royal Canadian Dragoons while serving there. Previous to this the Royal Cypher was worn as a badge. With all other regiments the men of the R.C.D. have a fairy tale of their own as to how the Springbok came to be adopted for a badge. Here is the story: "While the Regiment was performing an outpost duty one night a sentry heard some noise to his front, his challenge to "Halt" being ignored and thinking it was some wily Boer crawling up to surprise him, he fired, thus alarming the picquets, which immediately had to "stand to." There was no return of fire, but the sentry was confident he had heard a movement. When dawn came a patrol was sent out to investigate and a short distance in front of the post a "Springbok" was found lying dead. Hence the "Springbok" badge which is so proudly worn by the Royal Canadian Dragoons.

A Question.

IF—

A baby cock's a cock'el,
And a baby hen's a pullet,
And a baby cow's a heifer,

IS—

A baby bull—A Bullet?

Whilst on a visit to Kingston recently, S.S.M. Smith booked a seat in order to renew his acquaintance with that famous concert party, "The Dumbells." Imagine his surprise on seeing his ticket marked with those well-remembered symbols "K. 5". We wonder if

the Sgt.-Major's thoughts, while sitting in the comfortable security of "K 5" in Kingston, strayed back to that shell swept zone at Festubert in 1915.

Is it "Wright" for a "Sergeant" to be "Poulin" (pulling) people out of bed, and disturbing the sleep of the inhabitants, at 1 a.m.? Could not a more suitable hour be found for them to practice their war cries.

Does a certain Sergeant know the difference between a Setter and a Sitter?

Was it a Q.M.S.I. (W.O. II.) who, on seeing a plane climbing at Rockcliffe said, "The strange part about that air-man is that he gets his altitude before he goes up"?

Did he say on another occasion? "This is the first time I have shaved in the dark without a light."

Does it sound like D—?

On one occasion when the Regiment was in the back-area, one of our young N.C.O's visited the Turkish Baths at Amiens. He was met at the door by a very pretty French girl, who asked what she could do for him. Summoning his best British Army French he said: "Bang, mademoiselle." Being well versed in the language she said, "Oui, monsieur. Bain chaud, bain douche, ou avec masseur?" This almost put him out for the count, but, gradually he began to see light. With understanding dawning in his innocent blue eyes he replied eagerly, "Awfully kind of you mademoiselle. Jolly glad to have the chance if she is as pretty as you."

NOTES AT RANDOM.

The Daughters of the Empire will hold a dance at the Windsor Hotel on April 6th.

The undermentioned N.C.O's attending the Royal School of Cavalry have been granted certificates: Sgt. E. R. Barrie, 13th S.L.D. Sgt. H. C. Blinn, 13th S.L.D. Sgt. F. Brooks, 13th S.L.D. Sgt. N. Dawkes, 11th Hrs.

Sgt. F. Waters has been transferred to "B" Squ., Toronto. Best wishes, Fred.

Capt. J. A. Chabot, The Regiment de Beauce, is attached to the Royal School of Cavalry for an Equitation Course.

Since our article on Current Events was written, the Militia

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Estimates have been before the House of Commons, and passed. They are much more favourable than last year. Our remarks concerning these Estimates would appear to be verified if the Press accounts of the discussion are correct.

Nursing Sister E. Perry, C.A.M.C., has left the Station Hospital. Her place is being taken permanently, by Nursing Sister E. R. Squire, (R.R.C.) R.C.A.M.C.

We regret the transfer of Col. Piche, R.C.A.V.C., to Montreal. He has been here for some time, and is very popular. He has taken a prominent part in all barrack functions.

As his office will be closed, it necessitates the transfer of S.M. Nurse, W.O. 1, R.C.A.V.C. We also regret his departure. He was very popular with all ranks.

In the recent Rosedale fire, it has been reported that many of the personnel of the Toronto Barracks suffered great loss and inconvenience. The Goat extends its sympathy.

Col. Bridges, O.B.E., D.G.M.S., C.M.G., D.M.O., M.D. 4, have made an inspection of the Station Hospital last week.

Capt. F. C. Walker, 17th D. Y. K. C. Hrs. is attached to the Royal School of Cavalry for a Field Officers' Course.

CONGRATULATIONS.

The Goat extends congratulations and best wishes to Mr. C. Rheault on his approaching marriage to Miss Rosamond Bradley, of Boston. During the late war Mr. Rheault served for some time with the Depot Sqn., R.C.D., in Toronto, and afterwards overseas with the regiment.

From Our Social Correspondent.

During the past few months a number of very enjoyable dances have been held in the Gym. The Barracks' Orchestra, which has been steadily improving all the season, until it is now undoubtedly the best in the city, has supplied the music at these functions. The improvement in our orchestra is a tribute indeed to the work and time spent by Mrs. Swarbrick in coaching along her colleagues.

To see our Sergt.-Major with a beatific smile on his face and some sweet young thing in his arms, gliding gracefully round the hall, emphasizes the old saying—"Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast."

We hope we may have the pleasure of attending a few more of these events before the dancing season terminates.

THE OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION.

The following list contains the names and addresses of some Ex-Officers, N.C.O's and Men who have served with this unit in pre-war days and during the war. This list is not a long one, but it is all we have on record at this Station. We would be glad if any of our readers would supplement it. Any new address forthcoming will be published in the next issue.

Mr. R. B. Shaw, Anglo-Canadian Leather Co., Montreal.

Lieut. W. Geoffrey Williams, 417 Metcalfe St., Montreal.

Mr. Walter E. Baxter, 2348 Waverly St., Montreal.

Mr. W. S. Couture, Billiard Hall, Temiskaming, P.Q.

Capt. W. J. Whitehead, The Church House, Three Rivers, P.Q.

Mr. W. H. Atkinson, 867A De St. Valier St., Montreal.

Mr. J. S. Martin, 259 Union Ave. Montreal.

Mr. N. S. Burton, 511 St. Antoine St., Montreal.

Lt.-Col. E. A. Williams, Harbour Commissioners, Montreal.

Lt.-Col. W. H. Muirhead, O.B.E., 109 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal.

Capt. J. L. Smeaton, 8 Oakland Ave., Montreal.

W. McLaughlin, 62 Wolseley Ave. W., Montreal.

Mr. C. A. Harflett, 429 First Ave., Verdun.

Mr. J. F. K. Fowler, 212 Laurier Ave., West, Montreal.

Mr. W. A. Harper, Jr., 171 St. Famille St., Montreal.

Mr. S. A. Tyner, c/o Royal Bank of Canada, Pt. St. Charles.

Mr. H. Brennan, Victoria St., Montreal.

Mr. P. O'Heir, 1417 Papineau Ave., Montreal.

Mr. D. R. T. Millar, 2341 Mance St., Montreal.

Mr. Fred. W. Powell, 4215 St. Catherine St., Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Nadeau, Port Daniel East, P.Q.

Capt. G. C. Drury, United Drug Co., Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

Mr. H. R. Tyner, c/o Royal Bank of Canada, Pt. St. Charles.

Major Donald S. Fisher, Sackville, N.B.

Mr. R. W. McNeil, Room 14, 26 Victoria Square, Montreal.

Mr. J. Walters, 643 Verdun Ave. Verdun.

Mr. E. Good, 475 Lasalle Rd., Verdun.

Mr. H. E. Clements c/o Bank of Montreal, 1—201 St. Stephen, N.B.

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PAARDEBERG DAY.

Tuesday, 21st Feb., was the 20th anniversary of the Battle of Paardeberg, the crowning achievement of the campaign against the Boer forces, and an engagement the credit of which is given wholly to the Canadians, since the Royal Canadian Regiment carried out the operations which resulted in the capture of Cronje's Laager and the surrender of himself and his whole force.

The South African war broke out on October 11th. Immediately a Canadian contingent was enlisted and mobilized at Quebec; and on Oct. 22nd it sailed on the transport Sardinian for Capetown, reaching there 31 days afterwards. The contingent remained one day at Capetown and entrained for Belmont, immediately following the engagement at that point. Here they remained until Feb. 12th, when they got their marching orders to take part in the general advance under Lord Roberts against the Boers, the advance which culminated in the cornering of the Boer chief-in-command Cronje at Paardeberg, where the Canadians but the finishing touch to the campaign and to the war.

The date, 27th Feb., 1900, is the day on which the second battle of Paardeberg was fought, for there were really two engagements, one on the 18th, and the final movement on the 27th.

On the morning of the 18th, the first big engagement participated in by the Canadian contingent, known officially as the 2nd special service battalion of the Royal Canadian Regiment, the battalion arrived near Paardeberg Drifht with the 19th brigade to which it was attached, and in less than two hours moved out and pushed forward to the firing line.

They advanced to within five hundred yards of the enemy in the

face of an accurate fire, and maintained their position throughout the day until, at about five in the afternoon, they went forward with a rush, gaining another two hundred yards, and suffering severe loss. The ground gained was held however, and the enemy withdrew after dark to the Boer laager two miles up the river.

The 27th was the anniversary of Majuba Hill, when in the former Boer war the British had met with disaster, and it was deemed only fitting that its anniversary in this war should wipe out the memory of the Majuba engagement.—Montreal Star.

Canadians Given Task.

Lord Roberts asked Smith-Dorrien what force was in the front line at the moment, and on being told it was the Canadians, said, "Well, the Royal Canadian Regiment will have to take the position, and it will be a night attack."

Accordingly at 1.30 in the morning the Canadians received the word to advance. They went forward, bayonets fixed, and keeping direction by sense of touch, the men being one pace apart.

Within forty-five yards of the enemy they were met by a storm of fire from the Boer trenches, luckily preceded by one or two scattered shots aimed in the darkness, whereupon the line according to instructions given before the advance fell face down and started to dig in, thus avoiding considerable losses.

At daylight, when the Boers discovered the proximity of the Canadian force, they sent word back to Cronje, who came out and surrendered, his whole force with him. The Canadian casualties were 14 killed, 27 wounded.

The battle of Paardeberg was the climax of the Boer war. It was the decisive action; and the operations thereafter were merely a mopping up of desperate and scattered groups of men who fought a losing fight in a guerilla warfare knowing that their cause was lost.

Paardeberg was the commencement of the recognition of Canada as a world entity, instead of a mere appendage of Britain. It placed Canada on the map of the world as a force to be reckoned with, in exactly the same way, though with not, of course, the same emphasis as her part in the last great war.

Sgt. "Pete" Merrixx, of this station took part in this action. Another participant in a memorable event is Sgt. F. A. Goodall, M.M., who was one of the first 8 men to march into Ladysmith on the night of Feb. 27th, 1900. This N.C.O. was then serving with the 24th Mounted Infantry.

CPL. HARGREAVES GAINS TITLE OF "MR. ST. JOHNS."

Pte. "Heavy" Desnoyers a Close
Second.

As a result of the "Miss Canada" competition, held recently in Montreal, the "Men's Mess," which always strives to be in the fashion, decided to hold a competition to select a fitting candidate for the title of "Mr. St. Johns."

It was decided to judge the charms of the various contestants during the dance held in the Gym. on Feb. 12th. The judging committee consisted of L. Cpl. Jennings, President; Pte. Gardner and L. Cpl. Gilmore, Members. It was unanimously agreed that the selection of the committee was admirable, as no one, even in the wildest flights of their imagination, could accuse them (the committee) of aspiring to the title. Intending competitors were requested to hand their names to the committee.

While the dance was in progress the committee, who were in a screened-off room at one end of the hall, awarded points to the candidates for general appearance, costume and deportment. Public opinion, however, had eliminated all of the contestants excepting three, viz., Cpl. Hargreaves, Pte. Desnoyers and Pte. Cataford. Cpl. Hargreaves, who wore a suit of B.V.D's, a pair of boots, ankle, No. 9, and a charming "two up Bill" smile, looked very fascinating. Pte. Desnoyers was garbed in combination of overalls and overshoes (one could not see where the one began and the other ended) and a pitchfork. He represented a stableman in distress, and the costume was really very clever. Pte. Cataford appeared in a suit of hospital blues and the contrast between his costume and his complexion was remarkable. One of our budding mathematicians was overheard endeavouring to calculate what it cost to colour it, at the rate of umpteen gallons to one degree of colour, but we could not quite follow what he meant. The dance was very enjoyable, but there was a certain strained expectancy in the air and one felt that all present would be glad when the committee relieved them from suspense.

During the intermission the judges were seen to cross the floor and pause in front of Cpl. Hargreaves. Numerous "Ahs! Ums! and 'I told you sos'" were heard. L. Cpl. Jennings was observed to be drawing the attention of his colleagues to Cpl. Hargreaves' complexion. He said: "The most perfect complexion in the room, gentlemen. Some might think that

it is marred by the excessive colour of the nose, but I do not think so." He then asked Pte. Gardner and L. Cpl. Gilmore to step back a few paces and observe the effect from there, quoting, "Distance lends enchantment to the view." Pte. Gardner skeptically remarked—the greater the distance, the greater the enchantment; but L. Cpl. Gilmore nodded his head in seeming agreement with L. Cpl. Jennings. It was noticed that L. Cpl. Jennings seemed to be favouring Cpl. Hargreaves. A cynic nearby remarked, "the book is not open—I guess George must be broke." This remark occasioned much ribald laughter, which seemed absolutely irrelevant. When the committee had moved on and halted in front of Pte. Heavy Desnoyers, Pte. Gardner was observed to be exercising his vocal chords. This fact caused no one to faint or anything like that, as it is quite a habit of his. He said, "Gentlemen I don't want you to look at his face because faces are not everything and anyway, he can't be held responsible for his; but I do want to draw your attention to the wonderful symmetry of his form. Note the graceful curves, the general appearance of solidity, in fact I consider his figure a living poem." After duly considering this candidate the committee moved on and halted in front of Pte. Cataford. When finally artificial respiration had been resorted to, they were assisted back to their room, and left to recover slowly.

Dancing was resumed. Everyone appeared to be enjoying themselves. Groups were gathered all round the room discussing the probable outcome of the competition. The betting was two to one on Cpl. Hargreaves.

At 11.55 o'clock L. Cpl. Jennings walked to the centre of the floor and held up his hand for order. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I have much pleasure in announcing that Cpl. Hargreaves has been awarded the title of 'Mr. St. Johns.'" There was much applause, a rush to congratulate the lucky winner, and loud cries of "Speech, Speech." Cpl. Hargreaves was eventually prevailed upon to address the company. He arose, simpering coyly and began: "Ladies and gentlemen, this honour which has been thrust upon me has come as a great surprise. I only entered this competition at the urgent request of my many admirers (here he smiled sweetly at L. Cpl. Jennings) and er, ah, oh! hang it anyway the book's open." (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

Dancing was resumed and continued till 2.30 o'clock, when everyone went home tired but happy.



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The Hockey Season.

We have just finished what we consider one of the most successful hockey seasons in the history of the Squadron. True, we have not quite as many wins to our credit as we had hoped for, nevertheless we have a hockey team that a military unit of our strength may well be proud of. Twenty-three games



Pete.

Oh! I love to gambol round the rink and chase the little puck, It's a wonderfully exhilarating feeling.

The ladies, too, admire me. They say I'm such a duck.

My figure, don't you know, is so appealing.

were played during the season and although we were not successful in the City League, we were decidedly so in our Military matches.

Our last year's uniform, which consisted of a khaki sweater circled by a band of the Regimental colours, (scarlet, royal blue and gold) was added to this season by the purchase of caps and stockings to match, also by khaki shorts, giving the team a very neat and distinctive Military appearance on the ice.

The New Rink.

The construction of a permanent skating rink has been a great asset to the Station, it is situated north of the men's mess building, and is of regulation size, 180 by 80 feet. It has good high substantial sides, high wire netting, at each end, and is well lighted. New regulation goal nets were also secured. A building was constructed beside the

rink, which has two large dressing rooms, and a covered verandah.

Carnivals.

The rink was officially opened by a Fancy Dress Carnival, music was furnished by the City Band,



John.

This player, we must admit When it comes to hockey, is simply IT.

But a word to the wise, when you're running amuck, Please close your mouth or you'll swallow the puck.

and all the members of the Barracks and their friends were invited to attend. In spite of the cold weather there was a large turnout and many excellent costumes were noted. Prizes were awarded as follows:—

Ladies—1st prize, Miss Donaghy, "Out of Date"; 2nd prize, Miss Gobeille, "St. Johns Yacht Club."

Gentlemen—1st prize, Staff Sgt. Ellis, "Dow's Ale"; 2nd prize, Cpl. Bentley, "Old Bill."

Refreshments were served in the Mess room and the Barracks Or-



Oh Hoppy, I know the work that you do

Around here, fatigues you a lot. Best take my advice, "Don't sit on the ice, Because it ain't very hot."

chestra furnished dance music till midnight.

Early in February the children of the Barracks held a carnival for their friends. Over 75 children were in costume. Prizes were awarded to Miss Madeline Barker, "A Butterfly"; Master and Miss Churchward, "The Gold Dust Twins"; and to Masters Charlie

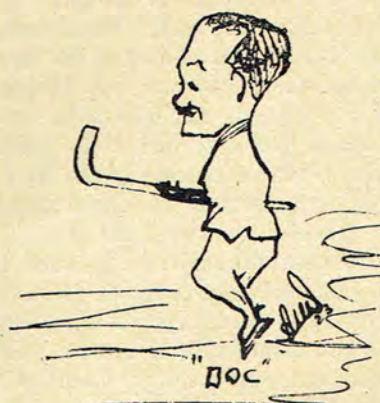
Smith and Johnny Barraclough as "The Kattenjamer Kids." Refreshments were served in the mess room and the Barracks Orchestra rendered several selections.

Hockey Matches.

The first game on our new rink was played on Dec. 20th, a friendly match against the Knights of Columbus, last year's champions of the City League. In spite of the early date it was a first class exhibition of clean, fast, hockey, the visitors winning by a score of 2-0.

St. Johns Hockey League.

The City League is composed of four local teams, The Champlains, Knights of Columbus, Singer and "A" Sqn., R.C.D. Although we did not win a single game, the



The Doctor played the game as if his thought were far away. Perhaps he had intuitive warning. He looks as if his mind were fixed, upon the way, The "Sick Report" would mount up in the morning.

scores in most cases were so close that the fans were kept on "pins and needles" until the final gong sounded. The general opinion of the local fans was that we had greatly improved since last year; and they spent most of their time trying to figure out just what, or who, the "Jinx" might be.

"D" Coy. The R.C.R.

Naturally our greatest rivals are our nearest neighbours in the Permanent Force, "D" Coy. of the Royal Canadian Regiment, who are stationed in Montreal. We played a series of four games with them. They visited us at St. Johns, on Jan. 12th, when we defeated them by 6-0. The return game in Montreal on Jan. 19th, was fast and furious, and at the start of the third period we were leading by 3-1. The Infantrymen staged a wonderful rally and won out in the last few minutes by 4-3.

We journeyed to Montreal again



He comes from Ireland, his name is Doyle, He belongs to the Instructional Cadre, He does not play hockey according to Hoyle, He is much too strenuous—Well, rather.

on Feb. 20th, where after the most strenuous game of the year, we managed to beat them on their own ice by 2-1. In the return game played in St. Johns, on Feb. 24th, we established our superiority by piling up the substantial score of 12-1.

On our first visit to Montreal we were invited to a dance given by the members of "D" Coy., and on our second visit we were their guests at a very enjoyable smoker.

St. Johns College.

Home and home games were played with the St. Johns College, and they won both games by a score of 6-1. It is no disgrace to be beaten by the College boys, as they played a first class game of hockey, and any team can get a good tip by watching their "Team Work."

McGill C.O.T.C.

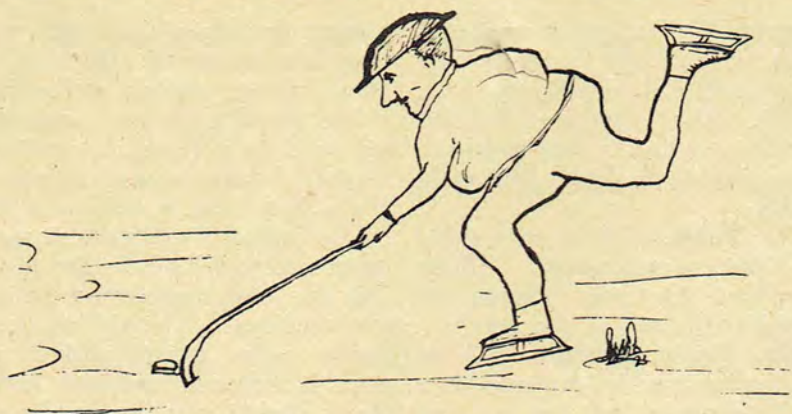
The McGill Contingent of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps played us on the Barrack rink on Jan. 28th; we defeated them by a score of 6-0. They had some good individual players, but lacked team play through want of practice.

Victoria Rifles.

We defeated the Victoria Rifles of Montreal on the Barrack rink on Feb. 10th, by a score of 7-3. They had several individual stars, including Horsfal, of the M.A.A.A.

Royal Canadian Regiment.

The headquarters of the Royal Canadian Regiment from London, Ont., deserve credit for being the first Permanent Force hockey team to make an extended tour for many years. They played at Stanley Barracks, Toronto; the Royal Canadian Artillery, Kingston; the Royal Military College, Kingston;



Sgts. Mess & Officers

The Tin Hat.

He gets the puck, and in a thrice, Is dashing madly up the ice;

The Sergeants block his path in vain;

A pause—a shot—a ringing shout Poor Charlie Hill is carried out.

"D" Coy. The R.C.R., Montreal, and arrived in St. Johns on 17th February. We easily defeated them by 7-2, the visitors showing the effects of their long journey, and strenuous games.

The Kingston Trip.

The crowning feature of the season was our visit to Kingston. The team and a goodly supply of rooters, twenty in all, including Major and Mrs. Bowie, Capt. Grant, M.C., Capt. Halkett, M.C., Sgt. Major Smith and Staff Sgt. Hill, left St. Johns on the morning of March 1st, arriving at Kingston about 1.30 p.m., where we were put up at Tete du Pont Barracks.

The first game against the Royal Canadian Artillery was played at 3.30 p.m. on the Holt rink at the Royal Military College. The weather man was against us, and the ice was very soft. The first period found the gunners leading by 1-0. In the second period we had the better of the play, and found the net three times to the gunners one. Two goals early in the third period, placed the Gunners in the lead again, and things looked bad. The heavy ice was telling on both teams; eventually a beautiful shot by McKerral tied the score, and both teams fought

like fury for the winning point. A regular barrage of shots were hurled at the Gunners goal, but the Goalie, with his knowledge of "Artillery training" managed to turn them all aside, until within the last two minutes of play, a hot one whizzed by. The final whistle found the Drags leading by 5-4.

The teams lined up as follows:—
R. C. A. R. C. D.
Gr. Le. Sage.....Goal...Capt. Drury
Sgt. M. Pugh.....Def.Pte. Kelly
Bdr. Dougall.....Def.Pte. Mercier
Gr. McGrath.....Centre..Pte. Harmer
Sgt. R. Pugh.....For.Pte. McKerral
Dr. Southwell....For.Pte. Durnford
Lieut. Evans.....Spares..Pte. Boucher
Dr. Heagnes.....".....Pte. Green
Gr. Stapleton....".....Pte. Moran

Lieut. Panet, R.C.H.A., refereed the game.

In the evening the Gunners entertained us with a smoker in the Sgts. Mess.

Royal Military College.

The following day we crossed sticks with the Gentlemen Cadets of the Royal Military College. About an inch of water greeted us as we took the ice. We managed to hold the cadets to a one point lead until the last few seconds of the second period. But in the third period we faded away and the cadets won out by 5-1. They are a clean well balanced team,

and scored all their points as a result of good combination.

The teams lined up as follows:—
R. M. C. R. C. D.
G. C. Hughes.....Goal .. Capt. Drury
G. C. Rooney.....Def.Pte. Kelly
G. C. Hamilton...Def.Pte. Mercier
G. C. B. G. Carr
Harris.....Centre..Pte. Harmer
G. C. R. M. Carr
Harris.....For.Pte. Durnford
G. C. McKerral...For...Pte. McKerral
.....Sub.Pte. Boucher

Capt. Brownfield, M.C., R.C.H.A., handled the game. After the game the Cadets served cocoa and biscuits.

Entertained by the Dumbells.

Our old friends the Dumbells were playing at the Grand Theatre in Kingston; a party of them wit-



A SHORTT CIRCUIT.

To the Telephone Hound.

Thou verily art the Barracks "Don Juan,"
A striking instance of "why girls leave home."
Oh! what a joy it is to croon
Sweet nothings, into the telephone.

nessed the R.M.C. game, and Mr. Campbell, their manager, kindly invited us to attend the evening performance as their guests. This was greatly appreciated by us all. Their revised show, "Full of Pep," contains many excellent new features, as well as some of the old favourites.

Entertained by the Victoria Rifles.

We left Kingston at noon on Saturday, March 3rd, arriving in Montreal about 6.00 p.m., where we were met by a party of the Victoria Rifles, who entertained the Officers at a dinner at the United Services Club, and the other ranks at a

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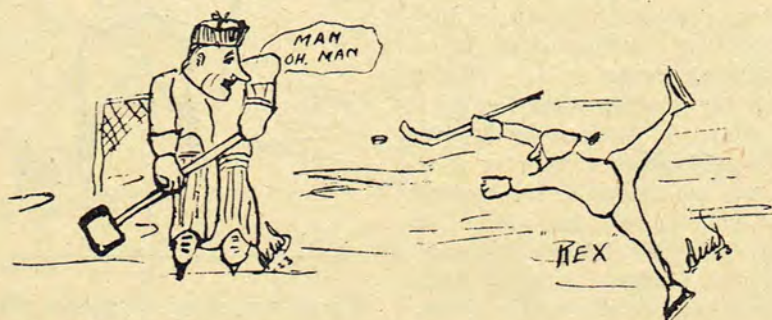
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The Officers' Goal Keeper.

O Lord, our help in ages past,
An' you love me as they say you do,

Please help me hold my post steady.
Don't let Tom King break thro'.

dinner at the Queens Hotel. After dinner we went up to the McGill rink, but we were forced to call off the game, as Pte. Boucher had inadvertently forgotten to pack our bathing suits. We all adjourned to the Vics' Armoury, where we were right royally entertained in their various messes. Our greatest regret is that we were unable to play them their return game.

The Squadron Hockey League.

The Squadron League is composed of a team from Squadron Headquarters, and teams from each troop.

The 2nd Troop won out, and regained the cup which they had lost to the 3rd Troop last season. The H.Q. team were the runners up and only lost out in their final game against the 2nd Troop by a one goal margin. In the second half of the series all players who were on the senior hockey Squad were barred; and this brought out a lot of "Dark Horses," who next year may develop into famous hockey stars.

Dragoons 3, Farnham 0.

On Tuesday, Feb. 27, the Farnham hockey team, who are champions of their group in the Eastern Townships Hockey League, visited St. Johns, with the sole idea of teaching the Drags. a few points about our winter pastime.

They appeared on the Squadron rink full of smiles, but about the end of the first period therewasn't a trace of a smile left, and when they left the rink they were a sadder but wiser hockey team.

Our team lined up as follows:—Goal, Capt. Drury; defence, Kelly and Mercier; forwards, McKerrall, Harmer and Durnford.

The Farnham team started off at an awful pace, but the back checking of our forwards proved too much for them. After about five minutes play the Drags. settled down, and got a nice combination working, but couldn't get one past the Farnham goalie, who played a great game throughout. An individual rush by Harmer scored the first goal of the game for the Drags. This was followed by a nice combination ending in McKerrall again scoring for the Drags.

The second period was a ding-dong battle with no score. Farnham attempted a little rough stuff, but the Drags. more than offset this with the brand of hockey they were putting up.

In the third period Major Bowie, who was coaching the Drags., relieved Harmer with Boucher for about five minutes, this was the Drags' only change. After about ten minutes' very strenuous play

Durnford slipped in one of his neat wing shots making it 3-0, which was the final score.

Capt. Drury played one of his best games and should be well satisfied at handing in a clean slate against as fast a team as Farnham. The game was ably handled by the Padre from the College, who handed out two penalties, each team having one man make a trip to the bench.

Hockey Notes.

We wish to take this opportunity of congratulating the Singer Hockey Club on winning the St. Johns City Hockey League.

Great credit is due to Pte) Moran for the good ice that we enjoyed on the rink all season.

The local fans owe a debt of gratitude to officials and clubs in the City League. The brand of hockey this year has been clean, fast and exciting.

We wish to thank Mr. W. S. Rollo, Father Jude, Capt. Home, M.C., and Mr. Wright for their kindness in helping us out by refereeing in some of our exhibition games.

What the "Goat" Thinks About This Season's Hockey Squad.

Capt. Drury, Goal. Played in every match this year. Cool, and clears well. His experience has steadied the defence all season.

Pte. Kelly, Defence. Good checker and very fast. Kelly has improved perhaps more than any player in the Squad. Should have a good season next year.

Pte. Mercier, Defence. Works hard and is very reliable. Should learn to pass the puck more.

Pte. Harmer, Centre.—Has played consistently all season. Has remarkable endurance. But would score more often if he followed in better.

Pte. Ptee. McKerrall, R. Wing. Fast and has a good shot from the wing. One of the most useful men on the team.

Pte. "Slim" Durnford, L. Wing. Good stick handler and shoots well, inclined to wander away from his position. Lacked condition in the early part of the season, having broken his leg last summer.

Cpl. Barker, Defence. Captain of the team. Through absence on duty was prevented from playing in a great many of the games. Next year with more practice he will be a valuable asset to the team.

Pte. "Jock" Boucher, Sub. Forward. A useful spare for either centre or right wing.

Pte. "Red" Green, Sub. Forward. First year on hockey squad, has come on rapidly.

L. Cpl. "Micky" Gilmore, Sub.

Forward. The veteran of the team; uses weight and is a good check; inclined to be slow.

Pte. Dave Gardner, Defence. Owing to an injury was prevented from playing the latter half of the season.

Pte. Moran. Can be used either for defence or forward. Illness prevented him from joining the squad until late in the season.

Pte. Martin, Forward. A recruit who has the makings of a good forward; fast, but a weak checker. Owing to illness he only played in the first few games.

Pte. Brebner, Spare Goaler. Only used in practice games; should develop into a useful goalie.

International Rugby—Wales vs. Scotland.

About every decade we get a rugby match which may well be termed something special. The well-remembered encounter between the famous All Blacks of New Zealand and Wales, when the latter just won by a much debated try, comes under this head. Another such was provided by the Wales vs. Scotland fixture at Cardiff on Saturday. Quite 50,000 spectators watched the encounter, whilst another 20,000 enthusiasts were unable to get into the ground.

The game had not been in progress long when it was apparent that the rival sets of forwards were about on a par, though the Scots showed rather more cleverness in getting the ball. The tackling on both sides was fierce, and excitement grew as it became clear that the encounter was going to be a close one. "Which will crack first?" was the thought, the pace being too severe to last, or, at least, that is what most of the experts declared. Actually, the players on both sides stayed splendidly, evidence of fine bodily fitness. Perhaps the more youthful Scots, as a whole, were slightly the fresher towards the end, the dramatic finish being responsible.

Wales in Front.

The Scots were not particularly impressive behind the scrum during the first quarter of an hour, the passing being wild. Wales opened the scoring after ten minutes' play, A. Jenkins being successful in kicking a penalty goal. This was the extent of the scoring in the opening half, but soon after resuming, Gracie, the Scottish captain found a chance to pass to Liddell, and the Scottish sprint champion raced over near the corner, so making the game all square.

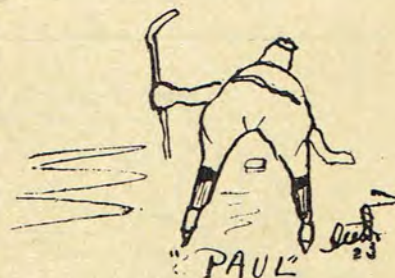
During the next ten minutes, it was all Wales, and several times it looked a certainty for the home

players to regain the lead. At last this happened, Harding, a great runner, making a big gain before transferring to Lewis, who ran over in a favorable position, so that Jenkins easily converted. Wales now held a lead of five points, but the Scots were showing improvement behind the scrum, so that the local spectators were not over-confident. The visitors drew nearer when Stuart picked up after a forward rush and fairly threw himself over the line for an unconverted try.

It was now that the most exciting part of the game was seen, the Scots keeping up a great attack, whilst the Welsh players were doing wonders in regard to defence. "Only another four minutes to go," shouted an excited Welsh spectator, which seemed to be the signal for Gracie to make a last effort. The ball came to him from a long pass, and after a short run he feigned to pass to Liddell, who was handy, but well shadowed. The scheme worked, and the Scottish skipper dashed on to register a try which, being converted, enabled the Scots to win by 11 points to 8.

Naturally the Welsh spectators were disappointed, but the good sportsmanship of the rugby crowd was soon shown, for hundreds of spectators invaded the playing field at the end to congratulate Gracie, who was carried off the field shoulder high. The example of the home supporters in this respect might well be taken to heart by supporters of beaten teams in other directions, being something better than booing successful visiting teams. After all, however, the latter happens but seldom, and then it is confined to a few.

The result of the match makes the victories 16 each, two matches having been drawn. It may be added that Wales won all the games from 1904 to 1914, and that thirty-three years elapsed between Scotland's win at Cardiff and the previous success on that ground.



There are a lot of people who, no matter how good this world treats them, are never satisfied, and you will find this class of person in every sphere of life.

It has just come to my notice

that the manager of the N.H.A. was recently in St. Johns, and in the course of his remarks, he laid special stress on the fact that a good many of the star players were not satisfied with their lot, and were always looking for better jobs, although they were all getting a very good salary, and in spite of this fact, we notice at the recent game between the officers' mess and the sergeants' mess, men like Sgt. Merrixx, Langley, and King, starring on the ice, are thereby spoiling their chances for the N.H.A.

Although these players tried hard to hide their identity, Sgt. Merrixx on entering the dressing room, was asked which kind of stick he preferred, right or left, and replied that the one that keeps you up best, was the sort he usually used. Of course this remark was overheard, and will naturally get to the ears of the heads, and this of course will not do him any good. The fact remains that one of these days these fellows are going to overdo this kindhearted business and then they will get barred for all time. As it is I should not be at all surprised if they are not allowed to play when the Sergeants' mess "A" R.C.D., meet the Sgts mess of the 17th D.Y.R.C.H., at some future date. For this match, I may mention, I have heard that poor little Bill Allmand, is playing goal for his team, in which case I would suggest that we make arrangements to put the Football Nets on the rink.—By N.I.B.



On Saturday Feb. 24th I was in company with some of our town friends watching the game between "A" R.C.D., and the R.C.R., and the remark was made, as to who was the person, wearing the R.C.R. colors, and with all the pads on. I replied that he was the R.C.R. goaler, and was supposed to stop the puck. Our friend replied, "Then why doesn't he." Score 12-2 for the Drags.—By N.I.B.

Polo.

The final of the Egerton Polo Tournament, for a cup, presented by General Egerton, took place at Bolarum, last month, between the 4-7th Royal Dragoons, represented by Mr. Frink, Captain Aizlewood, Colonel Hunter and Mr. Sanderson (back); and the Royal Decean Horse, represented by Mr. Cairns, Captain Henrick, Major Baddeley and Colonel Campbell-Ross (back). The Royal Decean Horse won by 3

goals to 2. The game throughout was very fast. Colonel Hunter (commanding the Dragoons) was handicapped by a severe wrist sprain. Mrs. Godwin presented the cup to the Decean Horse, who have now won it four times in succession.

Royal Tournament.

It is officially announced that the Fortieth Annual Royal Tournament will be held at Olympia, Kensington, W., from Thursday, May 24, to Saturday, June 9, next, inclusive.

RECOLLECTIONS OF OLD COMRADES.

The Late Major Sheldon Craddock, C.B., 2nd K.E.H.

Many will remember the genial face of the late Major Sheldon Craddock. He had a very keen sense of humour and a profound knowledge of human nature. During the Maresfield days he was always in evidence whatever the unit was doing or wherever it was. A man then well on in years but with the buoyant spirits of youth. He wore a C.B., which he won in the Egyptian War, so he must have been at least 65 years old

In those days there was considerable uncertainty as to the status of some of the Officers and "Shel" was amongst those in doubt. He appeared to change his rank every time he changed his serge, and was anything from a one piper to a Major, when asked what his real rank was he said: "I am really in grave doubt myself, let me see, what am I to-day?"

His remark on the war was a classic, "Beastly plebian war this, bombs and trenches, dirty messy things, my idea of a gentleman's war is riding about the country cutting off people's heads." Few remember him being chased by the A.M.P. for shooting partridges around Neuve Eglise in 1915. Interested in sports of all kinds and racing in particular he continued taking part in them up until a very short time before his death.

An Irishman on arriving at New York was met by his brother Mike, who had been in the country some time. As they were walking along, Pat noticed some cranberries in a window. He said to Mike, "An pwhat may thim things be?" "Oh!" said Mike, "thim are cranberries, an' they make better apple sauce than prunes."

THE LETTER BOX.

Who was the N.C.O., when on guard a short time ago was asked by a very pretty young lady if he had by any chance seen a red setter roaming around barracks. And, if he, in his innocence, replied, "What is that a HEN?"

At a recent meeting of the Sgts. Mess, while new business was being discussed, one member proposed that the clock which graces the book case be sent down town to the jeweller to be overhauled and repaired, stating this was necessary as every time he looked at the clock it showed a different time. "Who is he?"

The names of the two men who on leaving the canteen jumped into a cab which was waiting outside. One assumed the position of driver, the other took his place inside. They started in great style but "alas" finished in disaster. Unfortunately the "Jehu" drove his conveyance over a 6 ft. snowdrift, upsetting the cab. His passenger suffered a very nasty jolt, and in the words of "Ginger Bill," "Hurt his spine a lot." The driver had a miraculous escape.

Who took the C.O.'s boots after the inter-troop (H.Q. vs. 3rd troop) game, and left an odd pair, a No. 6 and No. 9, less laces, in exchange?

Remarking upon the game of the other evening, R.C.D. vs. Farnham, we really cannot let such a golden opportunity pass without saying a few words, and, Oh, we were really astonished and magnetized by the extreme gracefulness of our highly esteemed and intellectual friend Kelly, how the ladies who grace our grandstand admire his celestial and manly form, he surely gives the public their money's worth, as far as the grandstand is concerned. Did you see him make that shot. My, a wonderful boy, well I should say so.

There is one thing we would really like to know is why our kind friend goes sick, we really cannot comprehend; it is beyond the deductive power of the human mind; we do not mind an accident at some times, which cannot be avoided, but if anyone takes enough interest in the all around sporting men of the R.C.D.'s such as Baseball, Football and Hockey, you would surely see that our kind friend is pretty well damaged after every game, notice the accent on the word damaged.

We surely must build and name a hospital after our Dear Friend. I think we would be doing something in the great cause for humanity.

Well, well, we extend our hearty



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thanks to Kelly for the great work he is doing in behalf of sport. Who knows, he might be a great man some day, poor fellow, Who knows.

A Silent Onlooker.

To the Editor of "The Goat,"
St. Johns, Que.

Dear Sir,—

Knowing you are ever ready to help those in mental distress, I am writing to ask if you will please solve for me my domestic tangle, which is as follows:

Two years ago when I was 41 years old, I married a widow, age 40, who had a grown-up daughter. Shortly after our wedding, my old Dad, age 63, married this daughter. Last month they had a baby boy. Now, what is the relation of that baby to me?

Since he is my father's son, then surely he must be my brother. But as he is the son of my daughter, he must be my grandson. Now, how can I be grandfather to my own brother?

My father, since he married my daughter, is now my son. Then you must agree that I am my father's father, or my own blessed grandfather.

My wife is grandmother to my father's son; so does it follow that my wife is my own grandmother?

Since my daughter is the mother of my father's son, and if he is my brother, is my daughter my own mother?

Oh, what awful complications, little baby, you have made! You have mixed up all relations of every kind and shade. Am I brother, am I cousin, am I uncle? Or you see I may be your grandfather; or you may be granddad to me.

Yours very truly,
"A. A. A."

To "A. A. A."

We referred your query to Margaret Currie, and she states the baby must be your sister.

"The Editor."

"Do Two Wrongs Make One Right?"

A Junior N.C.O., whose duties have been worrying him a lot recently, had occasion to go down town the other day. He was rather hurried, and in consequence forgot to don that part of his apparel, which is the only outward indication of a cavalryman's superiority over a common infantry man—to wit—"His Spurs." The N.C.O. on the Main Gate failed to observe the impropriety of his attire, being engaged in that ancient pastime known as "Pounding the

Lug," and so, our young ambitious friend continued on his way entirely ignorant of his appalling mistake. He was, however, to suffer a rude awakening, on arriving at the Grand Trunk crossing he was stopped by a certain senior N.C.O., whose eagle eye had spotted the omission in the junior's attire. Did the Senior fall upon the Junior and lash him with vitriolic scorn. No! he did not. The procedure he adopted is a striking revelation of that spirit which animates our modern army. Bending down, he removed his own spurs and handed them to his subordinate saying, "Put these on, my boy, but nevah, nevah, let it occur again."

Cutting Down Expenses.

A man on joining the army sent his civilian overcoat home and enclosed a letter saying, "Dear mother, I am sending my overcoat home, and to save postage, I have cut off the buttons; you will find them in the pocket."

A Keen Edge.

An officer on parade, noticing a man who had not shaved, said, "Have you got a razor?" The man replied, "Yes, sir, do you want to borrow it?"

THE AGE OF THE HORSE.

To tell the age of any horse, Inspect the lower jaw of course. The six front teeth, the tale will tell,

And every doubt and fear dispel. Two middle "nippers" you behold, Before the Colt is two weeks old, Before eight weeks, two more will come,

Eight months the "Corners" cut the gum.

Two outside grooves will disappear, From middle too in just one year. In two years from the second pair, In three the corners, too, are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop, At three the second pair can't stop. When four years, the third pair goes,

At five, a full new set he shows. The deep black spots will pass from view,

At six years from the middle two. The second pair, at seven years, At eight the spot each "corner" clears.

From middles nippers upper jaw At nine the blacks spots will withdraw.

The second pair at ten are white, Eleven finds the corners light. As times goes on the horsemen know,

The oval teeth three-sided grow. They longer get, protrude before. Till twenty, when we know no more.

BOOKS AND THEIR WRITERS.

By the Orderly Sergt.

During the past twelve months many new books have found their way to shelves. We shall not say to the reading public as many of them will never be read by the public, but will be bought by people in order to say they have them, and give them a standing in the community.

Norman Angell has produced a new book which we have not seen, but if it is as far from the point as the one he published in pre-war days, it will mislead many.

The younger Moltke's apologia has been produced recently, it appears to be very modestly written but does not contain a great deal that has hitherto remained unknown.

The Ex-Kaiser's memoirs came as a great disappointment as he has always been regarded as a brilliant although an eccentric man.

His writings have shattered the one remaining illusion. It is more egotistical than Ludendorff's book, and without its clearness or information. "I" is very prominent in every page of it. He apparently foresaw everything and did everything, but it is apparent that Bismarck's mantle did not fall on him, neither did he wear the latter's size in hats. His recent marriage is reported to have been a mistake; his book is a colossal blunder.

The press has recently been full of articles by M. Clemenceau, Mr. Lloyd George and others, and now last but not least, Mr. Winston Churchill. All these writers have given the world much information, but much could have been unsaid with advantage. There appears to be an effort on the part of each of these gentlemen to place responsibility on others than themselves, when they alone should be responsible; to explain away errors, which people are inclined to make allowances for, when they consider what these gentlemen have done. What statesman has not made errors? If any have not made errors they have made nothing else. So why try to place responsibility on their loyal and hardworking supporters.

Mr. Churchill's remarks on Admiral Sir Christopher Craddock's unfortunate affair is a case in point, and leads one to draw the inference that it was all his own fault. If it had been a success would Mr. Churchill have given Admiral Craddock the credit. We do not think so. Sir Christopher Craddock is dead, why heap such things on his memory. "De mortuis nil nisi bonum."

For unfortunate and ill-timed

literary efforts, Mrs. Asquith's latest book (and we hope her last) should undoubtedly be awarded the palm. Her tour of the U.S. and Canada should have been made with a three-ringed circus, she could have drawn a crowd and no damage would have resulted. As it was she was taken by those who do not know England, as a representative English woman, which she certainly is not, neither are her writings or opinions representative of England.

THE CRITIC.

The Films.

These days we see and hear much more about films than legitimate drama, which owing to cheapness of the former threatens its serious competitor.

Films serve a great purpose to-day and have a great educational value, but not all films. The film producer is by no means an altruist and he caters too much to certain classes, i.e., the class that he can extract the shekels from the easiest and give the least value for the money.

A good play loses nothing by being filmed, that is if it is with a good cast; in fact, that very well known play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," was actually better on the films than the stage. The same applies to Rostands' "L'Aiglon," and scores of others. On this side of the water millions are spent in staging films and then some common person who perhaps has a pretty face, but the technique of a kitchen mechanic, plays the leading part, and then one hears complaints to the effect that such films do not draw crowds. Most of the talent that is seen to-day is better suited for the kind of stuff they play than decent dramas. You see nobility and diplomatic society played by actors who have never seen either, and with such sublime ignorance that they do not know what clothes to wear or how to put them on; the result is a comedy. Take these same actors and play "Bowery Nell" or some such "the villain still pursued her" trash and they do it fairly well, they are used to it. The old saying that a "cobbler should stick to his last" is verified on the film every day. The pictures are well taken, the setting elaborate, but they are spoiled by this sort of acting and titles that denote the efforts of a "Sob stuff song writer" or a corner store philosopher like Dr. Frank Crane.

The alleged comedies have the same relation to comedy as the coloured minstrel troupes do to Wagner. They are asinine and ridiculous. There is about one in ten that is a real comedy, the others are

pure unadulterated drivel.

The Serial film where the villain pursues the virtuous maiden through miles of film and over many months and introduces several "great unknown" or unwashed. These serve no purpose that we can conceive unless the waste of both time and money.

The current events pictures serve a good purpose and are of great educational value and are appreciated by most people.

The film can be a great educational and moral asset to our society but to do so it must get away from some of the paths it is following at present; when it does the public will appreciate it and the box office receipts will go up 50%.

MARKSMEN WANT APERTURE SIGHT.

A resolution in favor of the movement for the use of aperture sights in Canada was passed at a meeting of the Province of Quebec Rifle Association held in the Royal Highlanders Armory, Bleury St., last night. Although used at Bissley in practically every match, the use of wind gauges and aperture sights is prohibited on Canadian ranges, a fact which places Canadian marksmen rather at a disadvantage.

The question is one that has been much debated since the end of the war and includes both the principle of using the aperture sight, which makes for finer shooting, but also the question of what marks of sight and gauge shall be used. The question will be finally decided at the annual meeting of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association next month.—Montreal Star.

Working His Ticket.

A soldier wishing to get out of the army by pretending he was short-sighted, was taken before a Medical Officer, who held a large tin tray 15 feet in front of the man, asking him what it was. The man replied he was not quite sure whether it was a nickle or a dime.

An American tourist stopped at a Costermonger's fruit stall, and picking up a melon, asked if these were the largest apples they grew in England. The cockney yelled out, "Now then, put down those bleeding grapes."

A boy, wishing to become a trumpeter, was asked how old he was. He replied, "I am 16 years and would have been 17 years if I had not had the measles."

"SOUR GRAPES."

We would like to draw attention to those troops, who seem to think the gym walls are in dire need of support, and who, whilst upholding the said walls, deplore the mentality of our Squadron, ("fancy a Soldier dancing, why can't we have a smoker"). We would refer these pessimists to the moral of Aesop's "The fox and the grapes"—

"So many, like the fox despise Those heights, to which they cannot rise."

FORMATION OF CAVALRY DEPOT.

It is announced in an Army Order, issued on Jan. 18, that a central Cavalry Depot will be formed at Canterbury on Feb. 1, next, and that, in consequence, the depots at Bristol, Scarborough, Newport, Mon., and Dunbar will cease to exist. The new depot will be used as a mobilisation centre for all Cavalry of the line, Reservists, and other details, and the disposal of men arriving from abroad will be effected through its organisation. But the primary function of the Depot will be to receive and train recruits (including boys) for all Cavalry regiments of the line; and thus to relieve regiments of the early training of recruits and secure uniformity of training. Recruits will be formed into squads of about 30, and the course of training will last for 14 weeks. During this period the recruit will complete most of his dismounted training, his course of musketry and foot-drill, and, if possible, obtain a third-class certificate of education. Instruction in equitation will be reserved until the recruit joins his regiment. The provisional peace establishment of the depot will comprise 13 officers, 6 warrant officers, and 154 other personnel.

The two cavalry divisions which are to be maintained in peace time will provide four Regular and two Yeomanry brigades. The 1st Cavalry Brigade at Aldershot and the 2nd at Tidworth will be under constant training as brigades, while the 3rd and 4th will be more scattered and embrace the Household Cavalry and the Line regiments at various single unit stations. The 5th Cavalry Brigade will be a northern one, mainly consisting of Yorkshire Yeomanry and the Sherwood Rangers, with headquarters at York. The 6th Cavalry Brigade will be a Midland formation, embracing the yeoman of Warwickshire, Staffordshire and Leicestershire, with headquarters at Tenbury. The City of London provides the batteries.



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TORONTO

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S BODY GUARD OF CANADA.

The Governor-General's Body Guard of Toronto has recently celebrated the hundredth anniversary of its formation. A tablet was unveiled at the armouries by the Hon. G. P. Graham, Minister of Militia, in memory of those who fell in the war, and a church parade was held. One troop on parade wore the old full dress of the regiment. The event marked an interesting era in the history of Toronto, and the county of York. Traditions of five wars lie behind this body of cavalry. In some of those conflicts it participated under different names and wearing different uniforms, but its record is there, showing alike its part in the rebellion of '37 and in the world war. The formation of Denison's troop of cavalry in 1822 is the event which is now commemorated, Colonel Chewett, who at that time commanded the Militia in West York, asked Captain George T. Denison to raise a troop of cavalry. This troop was composed mainly of Captain Denison's tenants, its uniform consisting of a blue coat with buff facings on the breast. The Denison family has always been identified with the regiment. Its founder was the great-grandfather of the present Commanding Officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Walter W. Denison, D.S.O. Colonel George T. Denison, former Police Magistrate, entered as Senior Lieutenant and Troop Commander in 1856, at the age of sixteen. He commanded it through the Fenian raid of 1866 and the Northwest rebellion in 1885, when occurred the historic winter trip around Lake Superior. Of the twelve Commanding Officers nine have been members of the Denison family. In 1837 the uniform was changed to that of the 13th Hussars and in the same year its name was

earned one of the three Victoria Crosses that rewarded Canadian bravery in that war. In the world war, some 4,000 men went, through the regiment, overseas. Three officers and a company of the G.G. B.C. were sent to the 3rd Toronto Company, and when the 4th C.M.R. was formed it recruited this body to the extent of 11 officers and 200 men.—Canadian Military Gazette.

ATTACK BY TANKS.

In the Tank Corps Journal for October, Colonel J. F. C. Fuller, D.S.O., writing on "The Tank—Ten Possibilities," says:—"Are the wars of the future going to be won by tanks and aeroplanes? Some of us think so; yet others assert that, as heretofore infantry, cavalry and artillery have won through, the battles of the future will be won by men who march, by men who ride, and by guns hauled by horses. Let us now picture to ourselves what these arms may have to face in a war of no very distant date. Suppose that, when the next war is declared or more probably not declared, we have once again to land an army on the Continent of Europe, and, granted that our air force has rendered such a landing possible by driving the enemy's aircraft away from ports of disembarkation, let us picture to ourselves what may happen to the great road-bound columns of men as they move forward towards the enemy's frontier.

"An infantry division comprises some 18,000 men, has a frontage of from five to six yards, in column of route, its length being about 13 miles; and it moves forward slowly at two miles an hour. It is, in fact, a gigantic human target, protected by advanced, rear and flank guards—a sort of box with four sides and no lid. In the past, when these guards had carried out their duties efficiently, the column

miles of roadway are drenched with blood.

"If men in woollen coats are so vulnerable, then why not put them into steel boxes—tanks with well-armoured 'lids,' through which protrude heavy anti-aircraft machine guns—and the picture changes. The aeroplanes approach; they find no great target, but instead a deployed force. This means that they must attack each tank individually. They do so, but find that their light machine-guns are useless, and the tank pom-poms very nasty weapons to come near; so they hasten home to obtain pom-poms of their own. Once again they sally forth, but the roof of the tank is an inch thick steel plate, and their pom-poms prove useless; so back they go and equip themselves with light field guns. To the tanks they return, and, even when these machines do not cover themselves with smoke, they find that to hit with a shell a siz-zagging tank moving at 20 miles an hour is rather like trying to pick off a snipe with a rook-rifle. Meanwhile they are being pelted with armour-piercing bullets, and they cannot increase their armour as the tank can. Why? Because of gravity—gravity is the 'Achilles' heel' of the air, and this heel is the target of the tank; it can force the aeroplane to put on weight, or if it refuse to do so, to fly high; and the higher it flies the smaller becomes the tank below it. What does all this mean? It means that infantry must get into steel boxes or die!"

INDIAN MILITARY NEWS.

British Officers for Canada.

Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Innes, Director of Agriculture of the Canadian Soldier Settlement Board, has gone to India, by way of Vancouver and Hong Kong, for the purpose of interviewing British officers in India who are being demobilized and are interested in land settlement opportunities in the overseas Dominions. 2,000 British officers are being retired with liberal gratuities and pensions. Major Yates-Brown, of the 17th Indian Cavalry, is now in Canada investigating and reporting through the Indian Press the opportunities for land settlement which Canada has to offer. Colonel Innes, who went overseas in command of the 106th Nova Scotia Rifle Battalion, is a graduate in agriculture of McGill University, and has been engaged in land settlement work for the past five years.

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The Voice from the Minaret

April 24th and 25th.

Camille

May 1st and 2nd.

Third Alarm

May 8th and 9th.

For further information Phone 20.

THE KING'S BODYGUARD.

The King, on the nomination of Lord Clarendon, the Captain, has made the following appointments to his Majesty's Bodyguard of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms:—

Colonel (Honorary Brigadier-General) Robert Harvey Kearsley, C.M.G., D.S.O., Retired Pay, late 5th Dragoon Guards, in the room of Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Ferguson Campbell, C.I.E., O.B.E., promoted. Col. Kearsley was G. S. O. 1, 1st Can. Dic., 1915.

THE TWENTY-FOUR HOUR CLOCK.

An Army Order states that the method of expressing time by the use of the 24-hour clock system will be employed in training manuals and during active or training operations. For these purposes time will be represented by four figures. For example:—12.10 a.m. will be written 00.10; 3.25 a.m., 03.25; 11 a.m., 11.00; noon, 12.00; 3.25 p.m., 15.25; 11.40 p.m., 23.40. The normal 12-hour clock system will be employed for the times of movements by rail or sea transport and for all purposes other than those stated.

—Cuttings from Army & Navy & Air Force Gazette.

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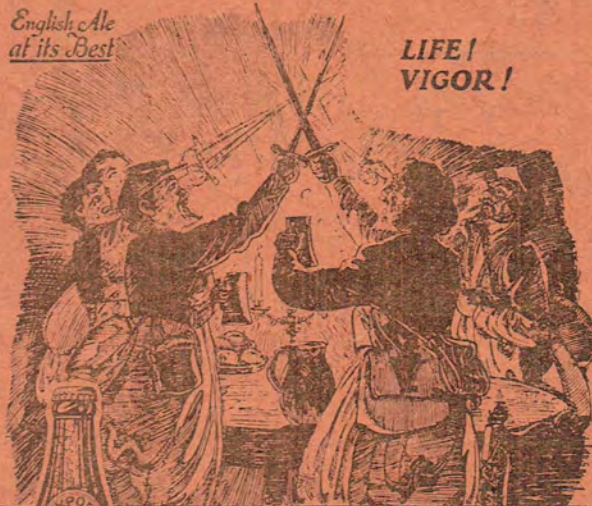
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